The WEEKLY REGISTER: OR, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

LONDON, SATURDAY, September 21, 1734. NUMB. CCXXXIX.

To the Author of the WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

IN my last I undertook to say a Word or two in Defence of those unhappy Gentlemen, who by being poor, were judg'd incapable of being honest: In this, I shall make a short Enquiry into the Reasons that have prevail'd to make Poverty esteem'd scandalous, both in relation to every Individual, and the Publick in general.

With Regard to the first then, Poverty, in the most rigid Examination of it, is owing either to Weakness and Incapacity, Idleness, or Extravagance: If to Weakness and Incapacity, it argues a useless Being, that deserves not, and could hardly enjoy a better Fortune; consequently such a Being will be thought but one Remove from a Brute, will be regarded with Neglect, or rather overlook'd with Contempt, than treated with Compassion.——In this Case, the Person is punish'd for the Fault of Nature, not his own; and what was deny'd him at his Birth, is made a Plea to render him miserable thro' the Whole of his Life.——This, therefore, is an Injustice, and such Wretches have a very reasonable Title to be free from Pain at least, tho' they may have little Title to Pleasure.——

Those, that are poor thro' Idleness, are much more obnoxious to Censure, and justly deserve to be despis'd, because they are unhappy thro' their own Folly, and might, if they pleas'd, be otherwise.——The more Talents such a one has, the more criminal they make him, the more deserving to be despis'd, the less to be pitied.——He is not only blameable in himself, but injurious to the Society he belongs to, by refusing his Share of Industry and Knowledge towards the carrying on the grand Business of Life, and doing Good to others, in Return for what he receiv'd from them.——But where this Indolence has taken Possession of the Mind, it brings a Sort of Insensibility along with it, that prevents all Apprehension of Reproach, takes away the Sting of it when it comes, and bestows a Tranquillity that nothing can destroy.—— Poverty to them therefore is hardly a Misfortune, and tho' they deserve to be contemn'd, they are too happy to feel it.—

The third Sort are those that are poor thro' Extravagance; and as this implies a voluntary Choice of Misery, a Licentiousness of Will, a thorough Indulgence of the Passions, a Sort of Gluttony in Pleasure, and an intire Carelessness of all that was to come, most People incline to treat these with the greatest Severity of all.——They are ever reproach'd with being the Authors of their own Calamities, as having had their Portion of Happiness already, as having no Right or Plea to share in what the Frugality of others, more provident, had husbanded for themselves, but are rightly punish'd by the Effects of their own Intemperance.——

Thus we see it is not Poverty itself that is esteem'd scandalous, but that it pre-supposes some Fault or Weakness in the Person who suffers it, that was the Occasion of it, and they only condemn the Cause in the Consequence.——'Tis true, by this general Way of determining, as I have elsewhere observ'd, many who are poor by an unavoidable Series of Misfortunes, are involv'd under the same Censure, and endure the same Inconveniences from it.——But here it belongs to the wise and humane Part of the World to distinguish, to take the Side of Justice against Fortune, and make the Honest and Ingenuous happy in Spite of their Stars.

In a political View, 'tis undoubtedly right that Poverty should have the Brand of Shame set upon it, as a Motive for Men to avoid it, both for their own Sakes, and that of the Publick; as a Spur to Industry, and a Provocative to Ingenuity: And farther, as it not only hinders Men from being useful to others, and makes them a Burthen to themselves; but as Wealth, on the other Hand, implies Power, Diligence, and a real Claim to Esteem, Importance, and Honour,

As I said in my former, all Men have a natural Right to Necessaries, but 'tis as true that they may have them if they please.——Life is very various, and if one Livelihood fails, another may succeed: If one Rank of Life cannot be supported, we may flourish very well in another.—— 'Tis but descending a Step lower, and the Event would abundantly atone for the Condescension.——But this our Pride will not suffer us to do, and we rather chuse to have that very Pride wounded every Day of our Lives, than crush it ourselves once for all.

'Tis certain nothing can be so absurd as this Behaviour, and yet nothing is more universal.——We mistake even our own Passions, and take wrong Ways even to indulge them.——In my Opinion a Man might be as proud of leaving off his Sword, and going to the Plough, or wearing a Livery, as wearing it still in Want and Wretchedness, by laying himself open to Insults, in intreating Obligations.——

Neither, indeed, can a Man be said to be poor who possesses as much as he wants, and the nearer we come down to the Vulgar, the fewer our Demands, and the easier satisfied of course.——To this may be added, that to be independent is to be rich, and to despise Misfortunes is the nearest Way to be happy.——But Men have not Courage enough to undertake such desperate Cures on themselves, and they had rather die of the Mortification, than cut off the Limb.——

I remember a little Story of a Gentleman of *Gascoigne*, who inherited 2000 Crowns a Year from his Father, commenc'd Marquis at *Paris*, and, being a gay, volatile Genius, soon got the better of his Fortune, and was reduc'd to the lowest Ebb of Wretchedness.——Yet, in the Midst of it, never lost his Spirit and Courage, or impotently repin'd at what was not to be remedied: But, with the small Pittance he had left, purchas'd a Mule, and turn'd Water-Carrier.——Sometime after which, as he was trafficking his Merchandize up and down the Streets, he happen'd to meet two of his old Companions, who would have avoided him for fear of giving him Pain, at being caught in such an Equipage.——But he prevented them, sprung forward to salute them with his usual Freedom, and, when they seem'd to pity his ill Fortune, briskly interrupted them by saying: *That he had* 40,000 *Crowns Worth of Water in the* Seyne, *but, for want of Servants, he was oblig'd to sell it himself.*

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

To the Author of the WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

I Dare assure myself, you will judge the Circumstances of my Case to be very melancholy, after I have laid before you in what Manner I have been reduced, from a State of Innocence and Tranquillity, to be immers'd into a Condition of great Anxiety and Trouble, by giving too easy an Ear to the base Insinuations of the Betrayer of my Virtue and Honour. And if any one condemn me for giving Way to the crafty Attacks made against my Chastity, every Person of Humanity must make Allowances for my Transgression, since I was trapann'd by Promises and Protestations, confirmed by the most solemn Oaths and Asseverations: And then the natural Prejudice that every Body is willing to indulge to themselves, when their worldly Interest and Welfare are thrown as Baits before them, will, I promise myself, abate a great deal of the Severity of my Judges. I lived in a great Family, in the Quality of my Lady's Woman, and kept up for some Time a fair and decent Reputation: My Lady was sickly and much out of Order, during the last twelve Months she lived; in which Time, her Husband, (a Man of weak Understanding, but great Cunning, who cover'd his Neglect towards her, by a specious Pretence of Submission to her Will, so far, that he was reckon'd in the Number of the Henpeck'd, and thereby warded off any Imputation of Disdain for his Wife) made me some Offers of his Respect, which I received with Contempt. To be short, my Lady died: The Affairs of his Family required a Reduction of his Servants, to lessen his Expences, and no farther Occasion requiring my Service, I made ready to leave the House, and come up to Town. When I was just entering upon my Journey, he turned away the Housekeeper, a grave and managing Woman; and by his laying before me the Advantages of succeeding her, prevailed upon me to stay. Hence I may date the Original of my Calamities. From this Time he pursued me with repeated Solicitations, swore to the Sincerity of his Designs, vow'd to make me happy by a lawful and open Contract, and laid before me the Splendor of a gay Equipage, in such Colours, that I too easily resign'd my Virgin Innocence. I lived in this criminal Conversation with him for six Months, during which Time I expostulated with him, for neglecting the Execution of the Engagements he had so seriously made me, with so much Warmth, that, to convince me of his faithful Intentions, he took the Sacrament to attest the Truth of all he promised. But such was the Baseness of the Man, such was the Insincerity of his Nature, that he overcame all the Ties of the most sacred Obligations, and made honourable Addresses to a young Lady of good Name and Family, who, you may be sure, was too cunning to encourage his Pretensions, while I continued in his Family. I was therefore to be dismiss'd: But the Guilt he lay under would not suffer him personally to discharge me. The News quite confounded me; Despair, Anger, Jealousy, Remorse, had their several Influences over me. I writ to him, laid open to him the Breach of his Word, the Perjury he was guilty of; but in vain. His Steward gave me Orders to leave the House, which I by this Time was reasonably inclined to do, especially as I was freed thereby from the Sight of a Man, whom I could not even think on, much less behold, without the greatest Detestation and Horror. I am at a present in a Way to live comfortably, and am preparing myself for the washing away my Offences, with Mortification, and a real Contrition of Heart. But I beg you would caution Persons of my Condition, to beware of such vile and ignominious Men, who are, in some Measure, like the Man that threw about Firebrands and Death, and said, *Am not I in Sport?* I think what has been observed by a Poet, among the People of *Rome*, may be applicable to my Case; for a Relation of mine, a Clergyman, has pointed it out to me, which I believe rather relates to the frequent Divorces among them.

Those Truths, with his Example you disprove,
Who with his Wife is monstrously in Love:
But know him better; for I heard him swear,
'Tis not that she's his Wife, but that she's fair.
Let her but have three Wrinkles in her Face,
Let her Eyes lessen, and her Skin unbrace;
Soon you will hear the saucy Steward say,
Pack up with all your Trinkets, and away;
You grow offensive both at Bed and Board;
Your Betters must be had to please my Lord.

I hope you will print this, and it will in some Sort alleviate the Distresses of

Your constant Reader, &c.

To the Author of the WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

THE following Lines were wrote on a certain late brisk Widow of *Hammersmith*, whom we call *Cælia*, in the Behalf of a certain deserving young Man, whom she has cruelly jilted by marrying another, when the matrimonial Contract, the Day, *&c.* were concluded upon between her and the most injured *S——n*. In Consideration therefore, good Sir, to this unhappy young Man's Misfortune, we beg the following Lines may find a

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

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Place in your next Journal; in doing which you will oblige many of your Readers, but above all, Sir,

Kenſington, *Tueſday* Sept. 10, 1734. *Your humble Servant,* Bob the Bricklayer.

INconſtant *Celia*, wert thou true as fair;
Who of thy Sex cou'd with thyſelf compare?
But how unjuſt, unfaithful, doſt thou prove
To one whoſe only Right deſerv'd your Love!
You now forget the precious Moments paſt,
When *S*—— *n*'s Arms were circled round your Waiſt;
When o'er the Tea the Love Diſcourſes flew:
Ah then! how oft you promis'd to be true!
Remember, *Celia*, when we fixt the Day,
You ſeem'd impatient for the Time to ſtay;
How ſlow, alas! the Minutes paſt away!
You then, I thought, were wrapt within my Arms,
Who but before imperfect ſaw your Charms.
That I, who but this happy Minute was
In full Poſſeſſion of thoſe Charms and Joys,
Shou'd inſtantly (Oh! ominous to write!)
So ſoon be ſnatch'd from thoſe Abodes of Light,
To ſee a Rival glory in my Charms,
And lawleſs triumph in your faithleſs Arms!
Ye Gods! what Trembling ſeiz'd my throbbing Heart!
What ſtrange Surprize thro' every Vein did ſtart,
When firſt the News (Oh ſhocking!) they impart!
Cou'd I e'er think ſuch Promiſes profane,
Or from ſo fair a Woman cou'd be vain?
Ere I cou'd think amiſs of ſuch a one,
That Crime ſhou'd fall upon myſelf alone.
But I have ſeen. If this be Womankind,
Fly faithleſs Sex for ever from my Mind!

SATURDAY, *September* 14.

YESTERDAY a Court of Huſtings was held at *Guildhall*, and afterwards a Common-Hall, when the Election came on for a Sheriff of the City of *London* and County of *Middleſex*, for the Year enſuing, in the room of Mr. *Powell* who diſqualified himſelf on Tueſday laſt; the Gentlemen in Nomination were, Sir *John Barnard*, Knt. and Alderman, one of the Repreſentatives in Parliament for this City, and *John Salter*, Eſq; Alderman of *Cornhill* Ward, which laſt having the Majority of Hands, was declared duly elected, and was accordingly returned by the Sheriffs to the Court of Aldermen, in order for his giving Bond for ſerving the ſaid Office.

The ſame Day the Lady of the Right Hon. the Lord Viſcount *Weymouth* was delivered of a Son and Heir, at his Lordſhip's Houſe in *Groſvenor Square*. Her Ladyſhip was Daughter to the Lord *Carteret*: Her Siſter gave an Heir to the Earl of *Dyſart* about three Weeks ago.

Letters of the 27th of *July*, from *Newfoundland*, mention, that the *French Indians* had landed and done conſiderable Damage at *Buren* in that Iſland.

Laſt Night the Seſſions ended at the *Old Bailey* on the *London* Side, when the ſeven Malefactors mention'd in our laſt received Sentence of Death.

Preferment. Yeſterday *James Eckerſhal*, Eſq; her Majeſty's private Secretary, kiſs'd the King's Hand on his being appointed Receiver-General of the Cuſtoms, in the room of *Henry Selwin*, Eſq; deceas'd.—His Grace the Duke of *Montague* has been pleaſed to preſent the Rev. *Cuttz Barton*, M. A. Brother to the late Dr. *Barton*, to be Rector of St. *Andrew's Holborn*, in the room of the ſaid Gentleman, deceas'd.

Death. Some Days ſince died *Francis Drew*, Eſq; Member in the laſt Parliament for the City of *Exeter*, in the County of *Devon*.

MONDAY, *September* 16.

On Saturday laſt, about Two o'Clock in the Morning, the Hon. Mr. *Carey*, Brother to the Lord Viſcount *Falkland*, arrived here in eight Days from Prince *Eugene*'s Army upon the *Rhine*, in which he ſerv'd as a Voluntier during the Campaign: Having brought Letters from the Prince of *Orange* to his Conſort, he waited on her Royal Highneſs with them on Saturday Evening when ſhe return'd from Hunting; and on Saturday he waited on their Majeſties, and met with a Reception ſuitable to his Character and Quality, he being talk'd on as one of the moſt well-bred Gentlemen of the Age.

The ſame Day the King, Queen, and the reſt of the Royal Family, went to the Starting-Poſt upon *Hounſlow-Heath*, where a Stag was turn'd out of a Deer-Waggon, and run by *Hanworth*, down *French ſtreet* in *Sunbury*, and croſs'd the *Thames* below that Town, run up *Walton-Field*, and ſo to *Walton-Common* and away to *Byfleet*, then croſs'd the Common and over *Redhill*, by *Ockham*, and was kill'd near *Effingham* in *Surrey*: The King croſs'd the *Thames* at *Sunbury*, but the Stag was, when his Majeſty landed, gone above half an Hour before: The Queen, Princeſs Royal, and Princeſs *Caroline*, croſs'd the *Thames* in their Chaiſes at *Walton*, but all the Royal Family were not in at the Death. The Prince in his Return from Hunting ſtopt and refreſh'd himſelf at Col. *Wyvill*'s at *Walton*, and went afterwards and din'd at Sir *John Chardin*'s at *Kempton Park* near *Sunbury*.

The ſame being Holy-Croſs-Day, when their Majeſties leave off Stag-hunting, and on which Day the Contribution or Bounty Money is uſually given in Favour of the Huntſmen, the Right Hon. the Earl of *Tankerville*, Maſter of his Majeſty's Buck-hounds, held the Purſe, and collected near 300 Guineas, their Majeſties giving 100, the Prince of *Wales* 40, the Duke, the Princeſs of *Orange*, and the Princeſs *Caroline*, 50 between them, and moſt of the Noblemen five each.

On Saturday laſt Capt. *Gough*, an Exempt in the ſecond Troop of Life-Guards, then attending his Majeſty upon Party, his Horſe fell down with him, and rolling over his Body, bruiſed him in ſo miſerable a Manner, that his Life is thought to be in Danger.

The ſame Day came on at *Hicks's Hall* before the Bench of Juſtices, the Trial of Capt. *O Neal*, his Man Servant, and one *Bowers*, who kept an Ale-houſe in *Roſemary-Lane* near *Tower-Hill*, for enliſting Men into Foreign Service; and after a Trial, which laſted five Hours, the latter was acquitted, and the Captain and his Man were committed to *Newgate* for a Year and a Day, to pay four Marks each, and to find Security for their good Behaviour for two Years.

On Friday laſt, as the Duke of *Lorrain*, Capt. *Wilſon*, lately arrived from the *Eaſt-Indies*, was clearing out at *Deptford*, one of the *Cuſtom-houſe* Officers, who was more curious than ordinary in ſearching for Goods that might be conceal'd, run his Arm, with a lighted Candle, into one of the Guns upon Deck, which being loaded with Powder immediately went off, and tore his Arm and Face in ſo miſerable a Manner, that 'tis thought he cannot live, or at leaſt will loſe both his Eyes and Arm.

On Thurſday the Nephew of the Elector of *Treves*, with two *German* Noblemen his Companions, arrived in Town from *Oxford*, where they had been to ſee that Univerſity; and on Sunday they were introduc'd to their Majeſties at *Kenſington* by Count *Kinſki*, and took their Leaves of the Court, deſigning to ſet out this Week on their Return home.

On Saturday about Eleven o'Clock a Bricklayer's Man fell from the Top of a Houſe in *Old ſtreet*, and died upon the Spot.

Preferments. Mr. Alderman *Perry* has appointed Mr. *Benjamin Hall*, Principal of *Clifford's-Inn*, to be his Under Sheriff.—Mr. *Jackſon*, Brother to Captain *Jackſon*, Deputy-Ranger of *Richmond New Park*, ſucceeds the late Mr. *Grieſe* in the Pepper-Office.

Deaths. Yeſterday died, at his Houſe in *Throgmorton-ſtreet*, *John Dyer*, Eſq; an eminent Attorney at Law and Clerk to the Company of Pewterers.—Laſt Wedneſday died, at his Seat at *Leeſthorpe* in *Leiceſterſhire*, *John Brown* of *Lincoln's-Inn*, Eſq;—Letters from *Edinburgh* ſay, that on the 1ſt Inſtant died of a Fever at *Tongue*, Sir *Robert Dalrymple* of *Caſtletoun*, eldeſt Son to the Right Hon. the Lord Preſident of the Seſſion.—Some Days ago died at *Bath*, Mrs. *Moren*, who formerly kept *Long*'s Warehouſe in *Taviſtock-ſtreet*, reputed worth 30,000 l.—Yeſterday died, at his Houſe at *Parſon's-Green*, *Thomas Morgan*, Eſq; one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the County of *Middleſex*.

Bankrupts. *Thomas White*, late of *Portſea*, in the County of *Southampton*, Merchant.—*John Stavely*, late of *Sherborne*, in the County of *Dorſet*, Chapman.—*Emanuel Weſton*, of *Caſtle-Alley*, near *Lawrence-Lane*, *London*, Warehouſeman.—*John Baker*, of *Wood-ſtreet*, *London*, Innholder and Vintner.—*Alexander Blackwell*, of the *Strand*, in the County of *Middleſex*, Printer and Chapman.

TUESDAY, *September* 17.

There is certain Advice come to Count *Kinſki*, the Emperor's Miniſter at this Court, that the Troops of *Munſter* and *Paderborn*, belonging to the Circle of *Bavaria*, amounting to 5000 Men, had actually join'd the *Imperial* Army commanded by Prince *Eugene*.

Captain *Gumley*, who has a Troop in the King's own Royal Regiment of Dragoons, and who ſerv'd this Summer as a Voluntier in the Army commanded by Prince *Eugene* on the *Rhine*, arriv'd here laſt Night from *Germany*.

The Lord *Charles Hay*, Brother to the Marquiſs of *Tweedale*, and who likewiſe ſerv'd as a Voluntier in the ſaid Army, is gone from *Utrecht* to *Aix la Chapelle*.

The *French* Mail which arrived late laſt Night brings only an Account from *Naples* of the Debarkment of the Duke of *Bitonto*, with Part of the *Spaniſh* Troops, on the 29th paſt, between *Termini* and *Palermo*, where moſt of the Nobility of *Palermo*, with the Magiſtrates of the City, were ready to receive his Excellency in Quality of new Viceroy. At the ſame Time the *Imperial* General, who kept in the Neighbourhood of *Palermo* with ſome Companies of *Huſſars*, retired at the Approach of the *Spaniſh* Fleet to *Syracuſe*. The reſt of the *Spaniſh* Troops landed at *Faro* near *Meſſina*, where the Governor prepar'd to receive them: From *Straſbourg*, that the *Imperial Huſſars*, mention'd laſt to have retir'd into a Caſtle, have ſurrender'd, to the Number of 400, with about 200 armed Peaſants, who were all made Priſoners of War.

The Count *de Clermont* and the Prince of *Conti* are both arrived at *Paris* from the Army.

On Sunday Night laſt, about Twelve o'Clock, the Lady of *Thomas Scawen*, Eſq; Member of Parliament for the County of *Surrey*, was brought to Bed of a Son and Heir, at his Houſe in St. *James's Square*.

We have Advice that the *Sarah* and *Francis*, Capt. *Criſpin Hill*, bound from *Cork* to *Barbadoes*, was lately loſt on the North of *Ireland*, and all the People drown'd: Some Part of the Veſſel drove on Shore, by which Means it was diſcover'd.

The *Sarah* Brigantine, Capt. *Paul*, from *Malaga*, is arrived in the River, having touched at *Gibraltar*, from whence ſhe came the 17th of *Auguſt*, O. S. and brings Advice that our Men of War were gone over to *Tetuan*, where Mr. *Zolliceffre*, our Ambaſſador, was got with all the *Britiſh* Captives from *Mequinez*, being 140 Perſons: Every Thing was ſettled and agreed upon with the Baſhaw; but the Ambaſſador's Preſents, *&c.* not being ſufficient for ranſoming all the Captives, what was wanting was to be paid them in Corn, of which the *Moors* were in great Want. The Captives were to embark for *England* in the *Roſe* Man of War.

We have Advice that the *Roſe*, Capt. *Robert Law*, bound from *Barbadoes* to *Liverpool*, was loſt the 30th of *Auguſt* in *Roſs Bay* on the Coaſt of *Ireland*; ſome Part of her Cargo was ſav'd, and all the Crew except one.

The *Thomas* and *John*, Capt. *Smith*, bound from *Cork* to *Newfoundland*, was lately loſt near that Place. And

The *Johanna*, Capt. *Crawford*, from *Cadiz*, was loſt on the Coaſt of *Ireland* by the late bad Weather.

They write from *Norwich*, that one Day laſt Week a Clergyman near *Northwalſham* having been out with his Gun, could not make it go off, and being return'd home and ſate by the Fire with his Wife, a Neighbour coming in aſk'd what Sport? He anſwer'd, his Piece would not go off; upon which he took it up to ſee the Reaſon of it, and having look'd on it, was going to ſet it down again; but carrying it paſt the Clergyman unwarily, the Gun went off and ſhot him into the Body, upon which he died in an Hour after, to the great Grief and Surprize of his Wife, who ſate by all the while.

Briſtol, Sept. 14. On Wedneſday laſt was held our Goal-Delivery, when the following Perſons were brought on their Trials, *viz.*

Thomas Kitchingman, *Samuel Owen*, and *Tho. Badger*, three Centinels belonging to Col. *Montagu*'s Regiment, lately in Quarters here, were indicted for murdering *Roger Baron*, who kept a little Shop near the *Pithay* Gate, by ſtriking him on the Left Side of the Head, and thereby fracturing his Skull, of which Wound he died on the Spot, when *Kitchingman* was found guilty of the Murder, and *Owen* and *Badger* of *Manſlaughter*.

Martha Morgan, for murdering her Female Baſtard Child, by ſtrangling it with a ſmall Cord and throwing it into a Bog-houſe, of which ſhe was found guilty.

John Weſtcott, Mariner, for uttering two Promiſſory-Notes of Hand, one of which was a Counterfeit of the other for 10 l. drawn by a good Hand abroad, which he paſſed off to a Merchant of this City, and was found guilty. The ſaid *Weſtcott* pretends he took the original Note in Payment for Goods ſold to a Perſon beyond Sea; but getting it copied for fear he ſhould loſe the Original, he unfortunately happen'd to give the Copy inſtead of the true Note.

Jeffery Skuſe, a Boy 11 Years of Age, was indicted for the horrid and deteſtable Sin of Beſtiality with a Dog. He inform'd the Court that he had that Day kill'd a hot Bitch, and ſome of the Blood being about him, was the Occaſion of the Dog following him, and at laſt clung ſo faſt about his Waiſt, as forc'd him on the Ground. But on Account of his Youth the Court thought fit to ſhew him Compaſſion, and order'd him to be diſcharg'd.

The Trials ending Yeſterday, *Thomas Kitchingman*, *Martha Morgan*, and *John Weſtcott*, received Sentence of Death; but we hear the latter is this Morning repriev'd.

Deaths. We hear from *Bath*, that on Thurſday laſt about Eleven o'Clock died the Rev. Dr. *William Stuart*, Chancellor of the Dioceſe of *Exeter*.—On Saturday died Sir *William Meredith*, who was in the Commiſſion of the Peace in the Reign of King *James* II.—Yeſterday died in *James's-ſtreet*, Mr. *Pickering*, an eminent Grocer, reputed worth 15,000 l.

WEDNESDAY, *September* 18.

Laſt Monday Night was interr'd in St. *Andrew*'s Church, the Corpſe of the Rev. Dr. *Barton*; the Supporters of the Pall were the Rev. Dr. *King*, Dr. *Trapp*, Dr. *Roper*, Dr. *Romney*, Mr. *Smith* and Mr. *Benſon*; and the Deceas'd being a Batchelor, the Pall-Bearers were ſupported by ſix young Ladies.

We hear from *Kedderminſter*, that on Friday Morning laſt a melancholy Accident happen'd near *Hartlebury*, three Miles from that Town, and the Biſhop of *Worceſter*'s Seat; his Lordſhip's Game-keeper, and one Mr. *Baker*, a young Gentleman in the Neighbourhood, about 23 Years of Age, and Heir to a plentiful Eſtate, went out together a Shooting, when the former unhappily ſhot the other dead on the Spot, he being on the other Side the Hedge and not in Sight: The Shot enter'd his Head in ſuch a Manner, that ſo ſoon as his Body was rais'd up, his Brains iſſued out at his Noſtrils.

Yeſterday in the Afternoon, whilſt the Militia were firing in *Tothill-Fields*, Mr. *Puch*, a Cheeſemonger in *Weſtminſter*, had the Misfortune to be wounded very dangerouſly in the Back by the Diſcharge of one of the Pieces, and now lies in a very deſperate Condition.

Commitment. Yeſterday one *Morrice* and another Accomplice, concerned with the infamous Guinea Droppers, were detected near *Hyde-Park-Corner*, in ſeducing ſeveral Perſons to play at Dice, and thereby defraud them of their Money, and being carried before Juſtice *Ward*, they were both committed to the *Gatehouſe*.

Preferments. His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint Col. *Langdale*, Colonel of an Independent Company of Invalids, to be Deputy-Governor of *Tilbury-Fort*, in the room of Capt. *Webb*, deceaſed.——Capt. *George Oglevie*, Lieutenant-Colonel of the third Regiment of Foot-Guards, is nominated by his Majeſty to ſucceed Col. *Manning*'s Company, and not the Earl of *Crawford*, as has been inſerted.

Deaths. Laſt Friday died Mr. *Thomas Simpſon*, aged 99, late Keeper of *Buſhy-Park* near *Hampton-Court*, which Place he enjoy'd above threeſcore Years. His Wife died in *January* 1732, aged 107 ——Laſt Monday died at *Livermere-Hall* in the County of *Suffolk*, the Seat of his Grace the Duke of *Grafton*, *Chriſtopher Redman*, Eſq;

Bankrupts. *James Willis*, late of the Pariſh of St. *Margaret Weſtminſter*, Taylor and Dealer in Cloth.——*William Cole*, of the Pariſh of *Stroude*, in the County of *Glouceſter*, Clothier. ——*William Staples*, of *Lambeth*, in the County of *Surrey*, Farrier and Victualler.——*William Marſden*, late of *Liverpool*, in the County of *Lancaſter*, Merchant.

THURSDAY, *September* 19.

On Monday laſt the *Indians* from *Georgia*, went to *Eaton-College*, and were received by Dr. *George*, Dr. *Berriman*, and the reſt of the Fellows preſent, they went into the School-Room among the Scholars, where *Tomo Chachi* begg'd them an Holliday, deſiring it might be when the Doctor thought moſt proper, which caus'd a general Huzza in the School; they were ſhewn the ſeveral Apartments in this College, and afterwards went to *Windſor*, where they were very kindly receiv'd, and after having ſeen the Royal Apartments there, went to St. *George*'s Chapel, where the Prebendaries preſent nam'd Dr. *Maynard* to compliment the Micho from the Dean and Chapter. They went to *Hampton-Court* the next Day, ſaw the Royal Apartments there, and walk'd in the Gardens, where was a great Concourſe of People to ſee them.

On Friday Morning laſt about Two o'Clock died in Childbed Mrs. *Digges*, Wife to Mr. *Digges*, a Wholeſale Haberdaſher in *Watling ſtreet*; whereupon a Meſſenger was diſpatch'd to Mr. *Digges* (who was on his Circuit among his Cuſtomers in the Country) with the melancholy News; as ſoon as the Meſſenger had reached *Abingdon*, he found that Mr. *Digges* had expired there the Day after at the ſame Hour in the Morning: His Corpſe was afterwards removed to Town, and laſt Night they were both interr'd in one Grave in St. *Leonard*'s, *Foſter-Lane*. He was buried in Black, and his Wife in White.

Yeſterday about Three o'Clock in the Morning an Expreſs from *Paris* brought Advice to Court, that Count *Konigsegg*, the *Imperial* General, having in the Night of the 23, N. S. detach'd 3000 Foot over the *Secchia* without Beat of Drum, they ſurprized the King of *Sardinia*'s Quarters, and falling upon the advanced Guard, kill'd moſt of them upon the Spot; three entire Battalions of Foot were taken Priſoners, with ſeveral Enſigns; the King of *Sardinia* had a very narrow Eſcape, his Pavilion being plunder'd within a few Minutes after he had quitted it; Count *Broglio*, a *French* Lieutenant-General, eſcaped in his Shirt, but many Officers of Note and Subalterns were taken Priſoners: The Detachment retreated in good Order about Three in the Morning to their own Camp.

The Emperor has given a Commiſſion in Prince *Maximilian* of *Heſſe*'s Regiment of Grenadiers to Mr. *Wentworth*, ſecond Son to the Hon. *Peter Wentworth*, Eſq; (Equerry to her Majeſty, and Nephew to the Right Hon the Earl of *Stafford*) who had ſerv'd as a Volunteer during the Campaign, and had ſignaliz'd himſelf on ſeveral Occaſions.

Letters from *Wells* in *Norfolk* of the 15th Inſtant bring the following remarkable Account, *viz.* that a Pink of that Place from *Norway*, laden with Rafts, *William Buck* Maſter, ſprung a Leak about forty Leagues from Shore, and had about ſeven Foot Water in her Hold; whereupon the Men left her, and were taken up by a *Dutch* Ship which brought them to *Wells*: The Day after their Arrival, their own Ship, left ſo far from Shore, came directly into *Wells Pool* with all her Cargo, and not a living Perſon on board.

Yeſterday the *Middleſex* Jury met at the Seſſions-Houſe in the *Old Bailey*, purſuant to their Adjournment, in order to proceed to the Trial of *Roger Arnold*, *Iſaac Burridge*, and *Sarah Pembroke*, late Servants to the unhappy Mr. *Cantillon*, when Mr. Solicitor-General inform'd the Court that the Evidence for the King was not ready, and alſo of ſeveral other weighty Matters, on which Account it was agreed the ſame ſhould be put off till next Seſſions. Then the Counſel for the Priſoners mov'd that they might be admitted to Bail, and ſeveral Debates ariſing thereupon, the Court was of Opinion, that as the Bill was found againſt them for Murder at *Hicks's Hall*, it was not proper to admit them to Bail, and ſo they were remanded back to *Newgate*, in order to take their Trials at the next Seſſions.

Deaths. Laſt Week died at *Stanford* in *Northamptonſhire*, Sir *Verney Cave*, Bart.——On Sunday died at *Oxford*, the Rev. Mr. *Weſt*, Fellow of St. *John*'s College. ——Laſt Week died, at *Carliſle* in *Cumberland*, the Rev. Mr. *Fiddes*, Vicar of *Barking* in *Eſſex*.

FRIDAY, *September* 20.

His Majeſty's Ships in the *Downs* and at *Spithead* continue preſſing Men with great Diligence.

On Tueſday laſt two Men who were working at the Water-Mill at *Deptford*, by ſome unhappy Accident one of them was cruſhed to Death in the Wheel, and the other by endeavouring to aſſiſt him, had the Misfortune to have his Legs broke, and his other Parts to be ſo dangerouſly bruiſed, that his Life is deſpaired of.

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to preſent a very rich Crimſon Velvet adorned with Gold Taſſels, Lace and Fringe, to the Communion Table and Pulpit of the Royal Chapel at *Whitehall*.

Letters which arriv'd from *France* Yeſterday ſay, that the Marſhal *de Coigny* had ſent an Account to the *French* King, that the *Germans* being flush'd with a little Succeſs they had gain'd by falling on the advanc'd Guard of the Army of the Allies, had attack'd them in their Camp a few Days after, when a bloody Engagement enſued, which laſted ſeveral Hours; but that the *German* Army was entirely routed, and Count *Konigsegg* was wounded, it was thought mortally.

Other Advices ſay, that the Army of the Allies attack'd the *Germans*, kill'd great Numbers of them, took 2000 Priſoners, and were purſuing the Remains of the Army; but we muſt wait the Arrival of the Mail for the Particulars.

We have Advice from *Milan*, that the King of *Sardinia* had baniſhed from that Town, and obliged her to depart in 24 Hours, a Lady of Quality, called the Marchioneſs *Reſta*, for only exerciſing the natural Talent of her Sex, againſt his ſaid Majeſty, *viz.* her Tongue, which ſhe managed with too much Freedom, and too little Regard, with reſpect to that Prince: But this Example, tho' a rigid one, has not been able to remedy the Evil, for the tying up of one, has let a hundred Tongues looſe on the Occaſion, and when the Ladies will think fit to lay down their Arms, or agree upon a Ceſſation, no Man can conceive.

Yeſterday was held a Council at *Kenſington*, when his Majeſty was pleaſed to order the Parliament, which ſtands prorogued to Thurſday the 26th Inſtant, to be further prorogued for ſix Weeks.

His Majeſty was likewiſe pleaſed to order, that the Convocations of the Provinces of *Canterbury* and *York*, which ſtand prorogued to Friday the 27th Inſtant, be likewiſe prorogued for ſix Weeks.

Yeſterday Morning at Six o'Clock one of his Majeſty's Meſſengers arrived Expreſs from Mr. *Robinſon*, his Majeſty's Miniſter at the Court of *Vienna*: His Diſpatches were thought to be of ſo great Importance, that they were carried to his Majeſty in his Bed-Chamber.

About two Hours after a *German* Courier arrived with Diſpatches for his Excellency Count *Kinſki*, at his Houſe at *Hammerſmith*.

About the ſame Time a *Spaniſh* Meſſenger arrived with Letters for his Excellency the Count *de Montijo*, Ambaſſador of *Spain*.

The ſaid three Meſſengers landed together on Wedneſday Night, out of the Packet Boat at *Harwich*.

Yeſterday at a Court of Aldermen held at *Guildhall*, Alderman *Perry* and Alderman *Salter* gave Bond to ſerve as Sheriffs for this City and County of *Middleſex*.

Marriages. We hear from *Ickworth* in the County of *Suffolk*, that laſt Week Mr. *Norton*, a Gentleman poſſeſſed of an Eſtate of 300l. *per Annum* in that County, was married to the Widow of the late —— *Garbert*, Eſq; a Fortune of 700l. *per Annum*; and it is added, that as he is her fourth Huſband, ſo the Lady is his fourth Wife. ——A few Days ſince the Lady *Clifton*, Relict of the late Sir *Jervaſe Clifton*, and Mother to the preſent Sir *Robert Clifton*, Knight of the *Bath*, was married to *William Blackbourn*, of *High Ongar* in *Eſſex*, Eſq;

Deaths. Yeſterday died the Rev. Mr. *William Piddington*, Curate of St. *Bartholomew the Great*.—— On Tueſday laſt died, aged about 80, the excellent Phyſician Dr. *Thomas Fuller*, Author of the *Medicina Gymnaſtica*, *Treatiſe on the Small Pox*, and ſeveral other excellent Books in Phyſick.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Dresden, Sept. 13.

THE whole Palatinate of *Mazovia* has declared for King *Auguſtus*.

Heidelberg, Sept. 16. A Detachment of *Imperial Huſſars*, ſupported by 200 Horſe under Gen. *Petraſch*, fell lately on 600 *French* Foragers in the *Kinzigerthal*, kill'd 400 on the Spot, took 80 Priſoners, and carried off 200 Horſes.

Vienna, Sept. 8. A Courier is juſt arriv'd from *London*, and a Report has taken Air of an Alliance on the Carpet between *Great Britain*, *Holland*, *Denmark*, *Sweden*, *Portugal*, and the Republicks of *Venice* and *Genoa*, to ſtop the Conqueſts of the three ally'd Crowns. They talk alſo that the Elector *Palatine* will furniſh his Contingent to the *Imperial* Army, a great Detachment whereof is to go into *Lombardy* to continue the Operations of the Campaign there during the whole Winter; and that General *Wallis* will march with a Body of 20,000 Men to the Kingdom of *Naples*. Nothing extraordinary comes from *Lombardy*; but from *Sicily* we have an Account of a certain wiſe Governor who gave a Letter, for the Serene Infant *Don Carlos*, to a Waterman, telling him withal, that he would be well rewarded by the Prince for his Trouble: The Waterman ſmelt a Rat, and carried the Letter to Prince *Lobcowitz*, who immediately caus'd the Governor to be ſeiz'd; a Council of War was call'd, and the Governor loſt his Head.

Dantzick, Sept. 11. General *Laſci* ſtill remains here, to aſſiſt at the Embarkment of the *Ruſſian* Artillery. 'Tis confirm'd that the Primate and Marquiſs *de Monti* are convey'd from *Elbing* to *Thorn*. The General Dyet of *Poliſh Pruſſia* has ended but very indifferently with Regard to King *Auguſtus*. We have a new Manifeſto of King *Staniſlaus* handed privately about, but if we may believe the *Poliſh* conforming Noblemen, *Power is ſacred*, and all that can be offer'd againſt it, muſt of courſe be againſt the Almighty All is mighty quiet here at preſent, and our Magiſtrates ſhew the utmoſt Concern to reſtrain the Licence of free Diſcourſe on the Subject.

Paris, Sept. 13. Our Letters from the Army in *Italy* of the 3d Inſtant mention a Skirmiſh, wherein about thirty were killed and wounded on both Sides, occaſion'd by a Detachment of *Imperialiſts* approaching too near our Fortifications of *Quiſtello*. Hardly a Day paſſes but ſome Rencounter happens on Account of the two Armies being ſo near each other; but, if we are rightly inform'd, they will ſoon be oblig'd to retire at a greater Diſtance, the River beginning to overflow as uſual in ſuch a Manner, they muſt otherwiſe lie under Water. The *Imperialiſts* withdrawing their Artillery and Proviſions from *Mirandola*, appears to have been a Feint to tempt our Army into the open Plain, where they might engage with their Cavalry to Advantage; but our General was aware of the Deſign, and choſe to keep quiet. They write from *Straſbourg*, that the Count *de Belle-Iſle* had paſs'd thro' that City; but as for his removing ſome Cannon from thence, the Report appears without Foundation.

Hague, Sept. 17. All the Converſation here turns upon Projects of Peace, which every one (that pleaſes) forms in the Mould of his own Imagination; for we ſee here a great Number of them, but ſo ridiculous, that I ſhall ſend you none. It is generally believed, that what ſet our Schemiſts Heads at work, was a Word that Mr. *W*—— dropt in Jeſt, to wit, *That there was* 100,000 *Crowns for him that produced an acceptable Plan.*

I cannot ſay the Marquiſs *de Fenelon* has made any formal Declaration, or given it in Writing under his Hand; but I have Reaſon to believe, his Excellency was lately heard to ſay by way of Diſcourſe, *That the moſt* Chriſtian

King desired nothing so ardently as a good Peace; but that the Powers Mediators ought to make it absolutely the first Article of the Treaty, that King Staniſlaus *ſhall be acknowledged King of* Poland; *and that upon this Condition his Majeſty would reſtore his Conqueſts.* This Reſolution of the moſt *Chriſtian* King is ſo natural, and has been ſo often inſinuated, that we are told, the Emperor, to facilitate an Accommodation on that Side, has actually ordered his Miniſters, eſpecially thoſe in the North, to carry themſelves very impartially with Regard to the Diſputes in *Poland*. But will the Czarina, who has had the Intereſts of King *Auguſtus* ſo much at Heart, ſo eaſily abandon him and them? Men lay Wagers on the Affirmative Side of the Queſtion, and that the Courts of *France* and ——— will perſuade the Czarina not only to abandon King *Auguſtus*, who does not betray any great Ambition for the bootleſs Thorns of that Crown, but alſo to embrace King *Staniſlaus*'s Party, upon certain Conditions advantageous to *Ruſſia*.

Were it as eaſy to accommodate the Pretenſions of *Spain*, the Peace might be ſoon made; for as to the King of *S*———, all *Europe* has been accuſtomed to ſee him alternately made a Victim to the Intereſts of the Houſes of *Auſtria* and *Bourbon*. Some will have it, that his *S*—— Majeſty has a Miſgiving of this Kind, and that it is upon this Score that he is making his laſt Efforts to have Troops enough to ſecure himſelf the *Milaneze*, if he ſhould be abandon'd by his Allies; but the Truth hereof I would not pretend to warrant.

Letters from *Italy*, by Way of *France*, ſay, the two Armies were intrenching Chin deep: Thoſe directly from *Quingentello* mention, that the Army of the Allies were intrenching themſelves on all Sides more and more every Day, as if the Marſhals of *France* newly created were Moles; but that the *Imperial* Army intrenched only under their own Valour and the Conduct of their General: They long to come to Blows with their Enemy, and to revenge the Battle of *Parma*; eſpecially ſince they have been join'd by a fine Body of *Croatians*, headed by General *Goller*. Count *Konigsegg* had formed a Project for ſurprizing the Enemy; every Thing was ready, and the Succeſs not doubted; but alas! he was betray'd, and cannot poſſibly find by whom.

The Duke of *Bitonto* is at laſt ſailed for the Kingdom of *Sicily*, with 360 Tranſports. He has Orders not to receive any *Imperial* Troops, unleſs as Priſoners of War. Thus if the *Spaniards* make the Conqueſt of that Iſland, as they have done of *Naples*, the Emperor will loſe this Year above 20,000 of his beſt Troops on that Side. There are not above 5000 *Imperialiſts* in *Sicily*, who have ſhut themſelves up in *Meſſina* and *Syracuſe*. They have abandon'd *Melazzo*. The *Spaniards* have 18 Battalions and 2000 Horſe, a procigious Quantity of Ammunition, Equipage, and Proviſions, and (to crown all) a Million of Pieces of Eight. When this Fleet ſet ſail, a Blaſt of Wind blew the young Chevalier *de St. George*'s Hat off his Head into the Sea: Immediately there were ſeveral officious enough to endeavour to take it up; but the young Chevalier call'd out, *Let it alone, let it alone; I will go and get another in* England. Whereupon the young King of *Naples* threw his Hat into the Sea, and ſaid, *And I will go along with you.* But they may happen to go bareheaded a long Time, if they get no Hats till they come amongſt you; for we are well aſſured, they will find none there that fit their Heads.

Copenhagen, Sept. 14. The *Ruſſian* Frigate which the *French* are conducting back to *Muſcovy*, arrived Yeſterday, and lies now at Anchor before this Place.

Berlin, Sept. 14. This Morning early the King of *Pruſſia* arrived at *Potzdam* from *Cleves*, but in a very bad State of Health: At Ten the Queen receiv'd an Expreſs with Orders to come to *Potzdam*, and bring all the young Princes and Princeſſes with her. Her Majeſty ſet out from hence about an Hour after.

Hambourg, Sept. 14. They talk of a Commiſſion going to be ſettled to reconcile the Differences of the Court of *Denmark* with this City. The Account we had of an Alliance concluded between *Sweden* and *Denmark*, appears premature; all we learn by our laſt Letters from *Copenhagen* is, that the Commiſſaries of the Senate have begun to confer with the *Danish* Miniſter about it, and that at the Requeſt of the *French* Ambaſſador: The Senate has nam'd alſo Commiſſaries to enter into Conference with his Excellency. The two *Daniſh* Men of War that cruiz'd in the Road of *Heiligeland*, have Orders to repaſs the Sound.

Cologn, Sept. 17. They talk much here of an Accommodation far advanc'd between the Emperor and the King of *Sardinia*: Another Report goes of a Plot diſcover'd in *Sicily*, not only at *Trapani*, but at *Meſſina* and *Palermo*; upon which the Marquiſs *Rubi* has Orders to haſten his Journey thither (in Quality of new Viceroy) as much as poſſible.

Hague, Sept. 21. We have Advice here, that the *Spaniards* in the *Weſt-Indies* have taken two *Dutch* Ships, under Pretence that they were trading upon the Coaſt of *Caraquas*; which being denied by the Owners of the ſaid Ships, there is great Uneaſineſs among our Merchants at this Proceeding. The Aſſembly of the States of *Holland* continues, notwithſtanding the Penſionary is indiſpos'd. We have nothing new here from *Germany*, but that Diſpoſitions ſeemed to be making for ſending the Armies into Winter Quarters.

Genoa, Auguſt 31. The Sieurs *Hugh Fieſco* and *Pedro Maria Giuſtiniani*, that the Senate has nam'd Commiſſaries to hear the Propoſitions of the Rebels of the Iſland of *Corſica*, departed for that Iſland the 25th of this Month; and they have received Orders to comply in all Points which may conſiſt with the Honour of the Republick: But 'tis fear'd they will not ſucceed, becauſe the Rebels, we are but too well aſſur'd, are determin'd to ſacrifice every Thing to form in their Iſland a particular and independent Republick; that they have ſettled the Plan by which it is to be govern'd, and eſtabliſh'd Laws, as well Civil as Criminal; and that they deſign to put themſelves under the Protection of a certain Foreign Power, who has already ſupply'd them with Arms and Stores.

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